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Coffee Shops and Shattered Dreams



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Chapter 1 by Florenceia

The heater hums turning the small room into an eighty degree sauna. laying on the queen sized bed a girl tosses and turns. Her sweet plastered her hair to her head. In her unconscious state the girl finally decided on on a position. Her head rested in between her two pillows and her limbs were stretched out in various directions.

Hours later the sun filtered in through the curtain-less windows. The short girl opened her eyes. At first she just lay there getting adjusted to the bright sunlight streaming though the curtain less window. Slowly she twisted onto her side and sat up. Her bright red hair had turned into a wet carpet of tangles and curls that sat atop her head. Although her rusty hair barley reached her chin it was still hard to keep it in a manageable state. Trudging out of the hot covers and tiptoed her way to the bathroom down the hall. Once there she stripped herself of the onesie and tossed it in the hamper that lay in the corner.

Turning the water to scalding she stepped into the shower. She stood their under the downpour of boiling water for what seemed to her like hours. She didn't seem to mind the water burning her. Yet, her skin stilled turned pink at the touch of the water and by the time she had turned it off and thrown on a towel she resembled a featherless turkey.

She picked up her brush and became to run it through her hair. Seven minutes was spent

brushing out the tangles and in another five her hair was a cute mass of ringlets that fell around her face.

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She ran down the hall as fast as she could. It had filled the area. Once inside her room she

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covered with a two sizes too big knit mustard sweater-shirt. She put on her burgundy socks that peeked over calf high boots. She grabbed a blue backpack and tossed it onto her shoulders. Silently she crept down the four flight of stairs, dragging her crimson bicycle behind her. The back door opened into a small ally way and it was there that she mounted the bike and rode down the street to her favorite coffee shop.

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